

THE NEW ENTERPRISE.

OFFICIAL ORGAN BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

VOL II.—NO. 12.

MADISON, FLA., THURSDAY NOVEMBER 27, 1902.

\$1 A YEAR.

NOTHING LIKE IT.

There is nothing in Madison like it or ever will be;
If you don't believe it just stop in and see;
Everything heart can wish for is there;
Carpets and Matting to cover floors bare,
Elegant Mattresses, Pillows of down,
Which are already the talk of the town.
The Low Prices will simply freeze you,
And a notion to buy will certainly seize you,
So stop in and see all the elegant things;
Get THOMPSON to show you those lovely springs,
Just what you need, so stop in and buy.
They can SAVE YOU MONEY and not half try.
They have paintings and toilet sets, tables and chairs,
Rugs and art squares, carpets for floors and for stairs,
And the way you are treated there is just simply grand;
Thompson with that smile of his, child-like and bland,
He is always happy with his friends to shake hand,
And Wade is the boy that is right up to date;
He is courteous and affable tho' a little sedate,
And POPE, the PROPRIETOR, is always the same,
As a GUARANTEE that this firm is RELIABLE you
have but to see his name.

Pope Furniture Company.

RANDELL POPE, Sole Proprietor.

W. PRESTON THOMPSON, Manager.

Dr. Hodges' House Burned.

At three o'clock Tuesday morning the ringing of the fire alarm awoke many of the citizens to a realization that another of our handsome homes was being destroyed. The cozy cottage of Dr. Hodges, situated in Pope addition, on the lake shore, was seen to be in flames, and the fire was so advanced that its progress could not be stayed. Frank Evans was sleeping in the house alone, Dr. Hodges and wife being absent. How the fire originated is not known. None of the household effects were rescued but all were burned together with the house. This house was completed only two or three months ago and was one of Madison's coziest homes. We understand that the furnishings were insured, but are not able to learn whether the building was insured or not.

In Sandusky, O., a 5-year-old boy was run over by a train. His right arm was severed from his shoulder, but he picked it up in his hand, walked home and told his mother before he fainted. We hope this youngster may recover, as we need more like him.

FELL IN WASHPOT

Of Boiling Water and was Scalded to Death.

A distressingly sad accident befell the little two-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Peek on last Tuesday. Mr. Peek lives about five miles southeast of town on the St. Augustine road. On the day mentioned the little child was playing about the yard and climbed upon the furnace where the large wash pot was, the pot being filled with boiling water and a hot fire in the furnace at the time. In some way the child fell backward into the pot, its head falling into a large gourd which was in the pot thus keeping that part of the body out of the water. When assistance reached it the little body was horribly scalded. Dr. Blalock, the family physician was hastily summoned and did all that human skill could to ease the suffering of the little patient and the child lived several hours or until in the night.

The parents have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Bids Wanted.

Sealed bids will be received up to 7:30 o'clock Tuesday, December 2d, 1902, from persons desiring to furnish good, solid, split 4-foot wood for the town of Madison, delivered at the pumping station for the ensuing year. Successful bidder will be required to give sufficient bond for the faithful compliance of contract.

W. B. DAVIS,
Chm. Waterworks Com.
Nov. 5th, 1902.

The Whist Club.

At her beautiful home on Rutledge street, north, Mrs. A. E. Fraleigh entertained the whist club Friday evening in honor of her charming guest, Miss Julia Pitzer of Roanoke, Va. The parlors were tastily decorated for the occasion. The ever-absorbing game of whist furnished the chief amusement of the evening though social chat and music were indulged in. At a late hour refreshments were served and the guests of the evening dispersed to their various homes well pleased with the delightful hospitality of their hostess and her guest.

Tragedy on S. A. L. Freight Train.

The through freight train on the S. A. L. railway, west bound, Saturday night, was the scene of a tragedy in which a negro named Robert Filmore was shot and killed by W. B. Hamlin, flagman on the train. At Peacock wood rack conductor Brooks, in charge of the train, discovered the negro on top of a car "bentling" a ride. He was ordered down and told to go in the coach and pay his fare. The negro pulled a gun and said that he was going to ride that train if he had to kill the whole crew. He leveled his pistol at the conductor who at that moment stepped into the coach, and the negro then turned his gun upon flagman Hamlin, but before he could pull the trigger Hamlin shot him, killing him instantly. The train then proceeded on its way.

A New Train on S. A. L.

Commencing Sunday last the Sea board Air Line operates between Tallahassee and Jacksonville daily, trains number 3 and 4, regular passenger trains, east-bound leaves Madison 4:53 a. m., arrives Jacksonville 9:15 a. m., west-bound leaves Jacksonville 2:55 p. m., passing Madison 7:17 p. m., arriving at Tallahassee 9:00 p. m.

Elephant Runs Amuck.

Valdosta people had plenty of excitement last Saturday afternoon when a five-ton elephant, the property of the Harris Nickel Plate Show people, went mad, killed her keeper and took possession of the streets. For several hours the animal had complete possession of the streets but was finally captured and led off to Pine Park where the menagerie has gone into winter quarters. Arriving there, however, the elephant again went on a rampage and crushed through the fence taking to the woods. She was pursued by a large crowd of citizens and show people and finally killed by a well directed shot from a Krag-Jorgensen rifle about six miles north of Valdosta.

The Enterprise, Week World and The New Enterprise for \$1.05 per year. Send in your subscription and get this combination.

GOOD ROADS BARBECUE

Will Be Attended by Agent of Road Building Machinery.

The following letter is handed us by Dr. Yates with a request for its publication to which we cheerfully comply:
Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 21, 1902.
D. H. Yates, M. D.
Madison, Fla.

Dear Sir:—I have your favor of the 18th inst. and note that your barbecue is arranged for the 6th of Dec., and beg to say that I expect to be there and expect to have a road machine there if it is at all possible, and I think I can, but cannot be absolutely certain about it at this time. Rest assured I will do all I can to have it there. I beg to remain,
Yours truly,
C. M. Scott, Mgr.

To the Public:

The above letter explains itself, but to the communication of Mr. Dial in last week's paper I avoid replying in toto for the reason that I realize I cannot do so without involving a matter of public interest into a personal newspaper controversy that will do, in my opinion, more harm to the issue than it will do good. By way of explanation, however, I wish to say that I got into correspondence with Mr. Scott for the following reasons: Not to try to steal Mr. Dial's "thunder," but because I had heard that Mr. Scott was, as Mr. Dial stated in his letter, to be here in December, and I thought it would add considerably to the attractions of the barbecue to have him here on that day. Again, as I have repeatedly stated before and so told the commissioners in session, I believe that this plan is the one to please all the citizens of the county, both those opposed and those in favor of bonding. It is a middle ground on which I think all can harmoniously settle. I have spoken of the plan in the highest terms as the cheapest, quickest and best, and have always referred to it as Mr. Dial's plan. Therefore you see I have not tried to steal any of his "thunder."

Mr. Dial, as chairman of the county commissioners, has promised to improve

our public highways during the next two years, so we have only to wait until it is done.

The barbecue is not only in the interest of good roads but for the up-building of town and county and to get the citizens together for a good time. It is the only thing of the kind we have had or will probably have this year, and does not cost anyone a cent except those who are in favor of it.

D. H. YATES.

Notice.

All parties indebted either by note or account to the estate of P. S. Coggins, bankrupt, are requested to come forward and make settlement at once, otherwise said notes and accounts will be collected by suit.

D. P. BEASLEY,
Trustee.

11-25-02.

The Best Prescription for Malaria—Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 5 c.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children safe sure No opiates.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel. The Genuine all bear this Trade-Mark. Beware of Imitations.



QUALITY IS THE TEST OF CHEAPNESS.

The Best is Always the Cheapest.

If it's a "Garland" that's all you need to know about a stove or range.

W. H. DIAL, JR., Sole Agent.

Garland Stoves and Ranges. The World's Best. Quality is the Test of Cheapness. The Best is Always the Cheapest. If it's a "Garland" that's all you need to know about a stove or range. W. H. DIAL, JR., Sole Agt.